CONEY ISLAND'S BAD DAY.

PREPARATIONS MADE FOR CROWD THAT DIDN'T COME.

Changes Going On Transformation of Shanty Barrooms Into Ten-room Hotels-Momsted Policeman Fine's Ride Makes Mim the Hero of the Day By the Sea. Not even the allurements of five-cent trolley rides from the ferries and bridge to the beach were potent to combat the weather yesterday. Coney Island, which opened with the higgest boom in its history three weeks ago, made preparations to entertain yesterday a hundred meand pleasure seekers, but trolley cars, steam railroads, carriages, and bicycles did not bring to the big go-as-you-please resort over

swenty-five thousand persons. The summer girl was there. Not the fluffy, dainty creature one meets at Newport, Bar Harbor, and Cape May, but a robuster, rougher, and more independent type of femininity. summer girl, and especially the Sunday girl, at Coney Island isn't scared by the cars. She ws all about the Raines law and its marveilous interpretation by the Coney Island saloon

One of the sisterhood and her escort took places at a table on the plazza of a Surf avenue hotel yesterday. The young man ordered two beers, and the walter, following the tenets of

"It's cheese, ham, and corn beef to-day

The young man got rattled. But the girl She smiled and said: "We're gettin' the Raines sandwich racket. They're been givin' it to us for three Sundays. Any old andwich will do for this party, waiter. You

can nail it to the table, only hurry up the beer." The summer girl at Coney is a boon to the small merchants and fakirs and showmen along the Bowery. She rides in all the merry-go-rounds, patronizes the roller coasters, takes a shy at the ring-tossing games, and don't miss any of the "sacred concerts" where beer and music mingle in contempt of Mr. Raines's law. Coney's Sunday girl is the sterling friend of the tintyper. With her young man she is "taken" at least once by some one of the artists who give "a beautiful group picture for 25 cents while you wait."

There has been a heap of moving, transforms tion of plain "joints" into ten-room hotels and consolidation of business interests down at the beach this year. Old familiar shanties, where in former seasons one could buy anything from a glass of pop, ginger ale, or been to a tip on the runners at Brighton, are now to be seen on stilts. In a week or two these old friends will have been metamorphosed into ten-room hotels, and then no one will experience difficulty in getting board at the beach. Among the May time novelties observed in a quiet stroll along Surf avenue yesterday were these:

these:

A sign reading: "Cigars, pie, buttermilk, and tea sold here."

A butcher shop in full blast with a candy and peanut attachment.
All kinds of clothing, hardware, and other
Baccessaries of life openly displayed and sold
without interference, regardless of the Sunday

More bicycle racks and more preparations for bicyclers than for all other folks. Twenty brand-new policemen in summer uni-form. Two of them knew their way about the

form. Two of them knew their way about the island.

Speaking of policemen brings one to the contemplation of Mounted Policeman Finn of the Coney Island force. Finn made a record yesterday, A quartet of New Yorkers in a two-seated wagon were driving madly up Surf avenue towards the cycle path. The driver kept himself busy lashing the pair of gray horses, and his three companions gleefully yelled "Come on; get a move on," and made other remarks not calculated to increase the happiness of the dismounted cops along the thoroughfare.

Mounted Officer Finn had a stern classe, but he rode like a cowboy, and the watching crowd pheered him. The carriags with its maddened porses scattered the wheelmen at the path, and had turned into the parkway. Finn cut across lots, and just beyond Bader's old hotel he came up with the reckless drivers. Finn's good right hand was in a jiffy on the bridle of one of the galloping grays and he soon convinced the quartet that he maent business. Fully a thousand men, women, and boys formed an escort for Finn and his prisoners on the march to the station house. Finn was the hero of the day. The hearing before the Sergeant was characteristic of Coney Island. Capt. Clayton didn't mince matters.

"Make the charge reckless driving and intox-

was characteristic of Concy Island. Capt. Clayton didn't mince matters.

"Make the charge reckless driving and intoxication." he said.

One of the prisoners "put in his oar."

"Why." he exclaimed. "I was riding my
bicycle. Here it is. I got tired, and my friend
Cohen picked me up and was taking me home in
his rig. How can I be up for reckless driving?"

"Intoxication." responded Capt. Clayton,
"and probably we'll think of other charges
against you before morning."

against you before morning."

The four New Yorkers whose spree had ended so ingloriously were searched. One begged that his property should be well cared for. It consisted of 96 cents, a pawn ticket, and two lottery tickets, and an old Coney Islander said;

"That chap's lucky if they don't send him up under the gambling law."

Capt. Clayton said that the Raines law was working all right at the island. It was, but not

working all right at the island. It was, but not as a temperance measure. Only one violation was reported up to 6 o'clock.

Trains were running on the Manhattan Beach division of the Long Island Railway and the big hotel was open, but the business was not started at the big hostelry. All the Coney Island regulars say the season started in six weeks earlier than in former years, and they look for a harvest on account of the low fares and the big trolley competition.

For five centre one can go to the beach from

big trolley competition.

For five ceins one can go to the beach from any part of Brooklyn, and for a nickel or two more he can get all the excitement asane man needs, but one must not go to old Coney to stedy the fashions. The crowd at that resort, especially the West End, don't go much on style, but it spares no expense where excitement is concerned.

PRANK'S AFFECTIONATE WAYS. No Is Arrested on Complaint of Miss Mary

Lewis Frank, a middle-aged man who is employed by a collection agency, in this city, was arrested in Newark late on Saturday night and locked up at Police Haadquarters upon a charge of assault made by Stephen F. Riordan of Harrison in behalf of his 17-yearald daughter Mary, who is a student in a typewriting school in Newark.

Frank, who is a married man, says that his habite of talking with his hands is what got him into the trouble, and that he did what he 4id unconsciously.

Mary Riordan's story is that Frank came to her teacher for a stenographer, and a colored boy was sent to him. He was not satisfied with the boy, and then she was sent to him. He made an appointment to employ her at his home at 9 Warren street, where he had hired a room from a family that had just moved in. His room was the only one in the house which was in order, and he took her there. It was a rear room on the second floor. Mary Riordan mays that she took off her coat and hat and hung them up while he began arranging his papers. Then he turned to her, and, putting his hands upon her cheeks, brushed her lips with his bristling moustache and at the same time puffed smoke from his cigar into her

with his bristling moustache and at the same time purfed smoke from his cigar into her face, saying:

"Don't be timid, little girl, because you are in a renteman's room. This is really the only place I cotid take you."

This his back was turned she slipped out of the room, and, going down stairs, asked Mr. C. H. Clark, the man who rented the room to Frank, to go up stairs for her cloak and hat. He did so. When Frank came down she was nutting on her coat sud hat on the sidewalk. She refused to permit him to help her and told him that she smaned nothing to do with him and intended to go and tell her father. He offered to go with her, but she spurned his offer.

Late at night two detectives arrested him at the Park Hotel and took him to Police Head quarters. He admitted that the girl's story was right in the main, but said that he had no wrong intentions and that he merely stroked her bair while trying to assure her that she was perfectly safe in his room.

John Ocetrich of Newara says that on Friday Frank engaged his Livenroid daughter to

was perfectly safe in his room.

John Oestrich of Newars says that on Friday Frank engaged his 15-year-old daughter to write letters for him and that after writing swersi at the school he insisted that others hould be written in his room at the bearding touse. Previous to that he took the girl to a sataurant and treated her to fee cream.

Frank was paroled by Junge Mott restorday norming to appear before him this morning.

Where Yesterday's Fires Were,

A. M .- 1:00, 862 West Forty-fifth street, Earnard

Conner damage \$30; 4 20, 10 Christopher street, Law rence Mulvey, damings \$1.000.

F. M. 19 30, 2.700 Fighth avenue, Charles Schorder, damage strifting. 216, 100 Park place, Flake & Co. damage slight; J.50, 05 Stanton street, L. Pariabosky damage trifling.

Pennsylvanta Kaliroad Announces

That for the accommodation of those desiring to at send the Fittieth Anaiversary of the Professorable of William Rooty Green, D. at Princeton, Theodog, Hay R. a special train will be run to Princeton within the disage, leaving New York at 2 80 A. M. acopping at Newers. Ritableth and New Bronawet.

KILLED IN A SALOON ROW. The Result of Hogan's Attempt to Obey

In Long Island City early vesterday morning with the other effects of the Raines law, a homicide was recorded. It was the result of a row caused by the attempt of the proprietor of a sa-

loon to close his place at 12 o'cleck. John Hogan is the saloon keeper held homicide and John Huter the victim. Hogan is 38 years old. He owns his saloon and the use he occupies at 169 Skillman avenue. Huter was 24 years old and lived with his parents at 220 Skillman avenue. Those who were in the saloon at the time of the killing and who are now held as witnesses are: Joseph McDermott, 23 years old, 119 Middleburg avenue; Ed Smith, 27 years old, 364 Honeywell street; William Koenig, 25 years old, 158 Skillman avenue; Oscar Johnson, 26 years old, 158 Skillman avenue: Henry Bolte, Van Peit street, and Max Link and his wife, Mary, of 220 Skillman avenue. Huter lived in the same

house with them.

The crowd had been in the saloon for some time when Hogan said: "Come, boys, it's time to close up. Get out

Some of the crowd objected to going, and Huter, who was very drunk, became abusive

Huter, who was very drunk, became abusive and assumed a threatening attitude. Hogan told them he must obey the new law, and finally he got them moving into the back room toward the door leading to the street.

During this time there was a row started by Mrs. Link, who said she had just stepped inside to wait for her husband. She told her husband that Smith, one of the crowd, had insulted her, and Link and Huter got into a row with Smith. Finally all these contending persons were induced to leave by Hogan, assisted by Boite and Koenig. Huter was among the number. Holte says Huter was pashed out through the back window by Koenig, but the testimony on this point is conflicting. oint is conflicting. Huter returned, and with a brick in his hand

Huter returned, and with a brick in his hand made for Hogan.

"You will but me out, will you?" he said, at the same time applying to Hogan foul epithets. He was, it is said, about to strike Hogan with the brick, when the latter struck him with his closed fist under the right jaw, knocking him down. Then Hogan closed the saloon. Boite and Hogan took the prostrate man into the back yard and placed him-on some boards. After haif an hour or so Boite went out and found that Huter was dead. Coroner Strong, upon his acrival ordered the arrest of Hogan, and carly in the morning the others were arrested. Hogan did not deny striking the blow and knocking Huter down, but contended that he acted in self-defence. The mark on Huter's cheek where the blow was struck was visible from the discoloration of the skin and a very slight abrasion, but there was no fracture.

Coroner Strong said yesterday: "At first I concluded that the man died from the effects of the blow, because he was very drunk at the time, and his physical condition was such that a slight shock proved fatal. I believed this all the more because six weeks ago I was called in to attend him when he was suffering from alcoholism. He was then unconscious and in convulsions. Still, when the autopay was performed this norming by Drs. Burns and McFariand the man's organs were all found to be perfectly sound. This is the surprising feature of the case."

BROOKLYN DRY AND QUIET.

Due to the Beneficent Raines Law, Super intendent McKelvey Says. Although Col. Harry W. Michell, the deputy State Commissioner, was resterday in full control of the official excise machinery, he interfered in no way with the police au-thorities in their enforcement of the Raines law in Brooklyn, and there was little or no change from the condition of affairs which has prev fled since that law went into effect. The sal ankeepers were in general even more careful than on the four preceding Sundays to observe the law to the letter, and very few violations were detected. Altogether not more than a score of complaints were filed at the various police stations for transmission to

the District Attorney, and most of these were for technical offences. The patrons of all the restaurants had to go dry, so far as beer or other prohibited beverages were concerned, but thirsty transient visitors found as hospitable welcome in the regular hotels as the permanent guesis them selves. It was said that one of the leading hotels had provided a special room up stairs for, the "sandwich" customers, and that it was crowded all day, Only forty-six arrests were made for intoxication between midnight on Saturday night and a o'clock yesterday morning, and for the sixteen succeeding hours the corralled drunks did not foot up more than a dozen.

Police Superintendent McKelvey was again Police Superintendent McKelvey was again much clated over the general respect shown to the law, and placed the remarkable absence of crime and disorder to its credit. "It has been," he said last night, "the most quiet Sunday in a police point of view that I can recail, and it has not been found necessary to make more than a few entries in the station house blotters during the day. It seems to me that a more beneficent law has never been enacted."

SALOON-HOTELS WATCHED. Some Applicants for Raines Law Licenses May Be Turned Down.

The fact that it was the first Sunday subject to the new liquor tax certificates did not alter the excise situation in this city yesterday. The saloon-hotels continued to sell drinks with sandwiches and one sandwich as usual constituted a meal. While the keepers of the saloon-hotels have not got their liquor tax certificates as yet, they have filed their applications and put up \$800 for a certificate. Special Deputy Commissioner Hilliard gave the applicants receipts for their money and applications. and these acted as temporary licenses. The police regarded them as such, and made no ef-

police regarded them as such, and made no effort to interfere with a saioon-hotel where such a receipt was produced.

Andy Horn has opened an entrance to his hotel on the Park row side now. He formerly had the entrance on William street, but he found that he could open the Park row entrance after bearding the staircase off from the barroom, and still come within the provisions of the Raines law. The police kept a strict watch on the saioon-hotels run by ex-Assemblyman Michael Callahan and Silver Bollar Smith, but they apparently saw no violations of the law during the day, although both places did a lively business. Ex-Alderman Farley is going to open a pretentious hotel with forty-four rooms over his saioon, and expects to get a locate this week. It was said yesterday that Commissioner Hilliard had several of his inspectors watching saloon keepers who have applied for certificates within the past week. The result of the new Commissioner's investigations will be made known to-day when the saloon keepers try to get their certificates.

There were twenty-six excise arrests yesterday.

BEER ON THE SABBATH.

A Brooklyn Clergyman Comes Out for In-

The Rev. Dr. T. C. Cartwright, in a sermon las night in St. Barnabas's Episcopal Church, Bushwick avenue, Brooklyn, on "Law and Liberty" in his room in Mrs. Holzhauer's boarding house, at "61 Sherman avenue, Newark. He was found dead in his bed. amusements, said:

"There is no more authority for the opening of saloons on the Sabbath than for keeping open the butcher's or the grocer's shop. The one ought to be as strictly closed as the other. Yet there is no more sin abstractedly in buying and drinking a glass of beer on the Sabbath than in taking a plate of ice cream or a glass of milk or a cup of chocolate, or any other light beverage for which payment must be made. And if the health and comfort of the people require or may be promoted by the use of beer on the Sabmay be promoted by the use of beer on the Sab-bath there is no legitimate reason why they should not be permitted to have it under prop-er restrictions. In such liberty there is neither a violation of the law of Ued nor an injury to the public commonwealth, and both morality and health will be promitted and conserved foore by judicious tolerance and restraint than by intemperate demundation and dishonorable surveillance. Much of our recent legislation in hits matter has been unives; many of our po-lice regulations have been univer; the spirit of the chireches even in some cases. ing to promote punits respect liberty, and its seasons to promote punits sobriety we should be careful that we do not give an incentive to crime, and indirectly at least prepare the way for rebellion and revolution. rily we must respect liberty.

Only five saloons were found open in Jersey City yesterday, and their owners were arrested.

Gus Humbrock, who keeps a saloon at Franklin street and Central avenue, was one of the five. He is a politician, and his place is a favorite resort for politicians. On Saturday night he informed Capt. McNuity that he informed Capt. McNuity that he intended to slut up shop and take a day off on his hicycle. Ten minutes after midnight he was quietly getting his customers out as rapidly as possible, and had just opened the side door to lot a mag go out, when two policemen forced their way in Humbreck was afrested. He secured half in a few minutes.

SEEN ON A BRIDGE TRAIN. BEVEN LITTLE GIRLS AND A MA

WITH A VERY LARGE JAG. They Tensed Him. Poked Fon at Mim, and Sang to Him-He Thought It Wrong that a Gentleman Should Be the Butt of an Orphan Asylum Out on a Toot.

At that hour of the night they ought not to have been out at all. It had been Sunday for an hour, and they were seven little girls going to Brooklyn on a bridge train. The oldest of them might have been 10 years old and the youngest 7, and if they were in charge of anybody it ras the young woman on the end seat, who propagation of black bass, catfish, and other wasn't interested in them because she was too sleepy to be interested in anything.

Hogan was locked up in the Queens county

An't it a dalsy one.
And just the latest style.
How dye like to have one
jus' the same as that?
When I go out the loys all shouts
When dye get that hat?"

Everyone else in the car began to lanch. But the man with the jag didn't laugh. He looked first at the little girls. Then he looked at the lat, now rocking gently to and froo in scureed brim as the car swayed. It was to it that he addressed his remarks:

"Joo know," said he, "joo know, I-hle-shink zhey're-hle makin' funna you'n-hie-me-ki-Wazzashink? ("mere!"

He male a grab for the lat, but his bump of location must have heen way out of gear, for he didn't come within a yard of it. This puzzled him,

"Mos' shprisin' shing," he observed, "gem'man ca' getta hat hie hie worn for stree-hielycars. Wazzamazzawezzahat? C'mere!" He made another grab for it and missed again.
"Fat first-blc-y'don's-blc-ceed, y'may
ge'-blc-let' secon' time," he remarked philo-

ge'-hic-lef' secon' time," he remarked philo-sophically and tried again.

This time he lost his balance and fell heavily upon the object of his search, crushing it flat. Instantly the chorus of little girls started up:

Trow in down, McCloskey! Was to be the battle cry. Trow in down, McCloskey! You can lick him if you try.

As that was all they knew of that song they repeated the lines several times, while the subject of their vocal exercises crawled back to his seat and beat time with a heavy foot upon the floor. Sience succeeded, and it occurred to him that he hadn't recovered his headgear. This time he got it, held it up for inspection, and, observing its condition, set to work as best he might to straighten it out, with bitter objurgations upon it for dodging when he first jurgations upon it for dodging when he first tried to capture it.

"Za's wha'je git-hic-for tryin'-hic-to git away." he observed, holding it out at arm's length, whereupon the seven little girls, who seemed to be ready to sing upon as slight provo-cation as a comic opera chorus, burst out:

Oh. momma, buy me that! "Shing, birdle shire shing," chanted the jag;
"wish I hie hadda shoggun. Wouldn't niodo a shing to birdles. Hie!
He shook his list at the chorus, who howled
with mirth, and sang;

Oh. Uncle John, Isn't it nice on Broadway? Oh. Uncle John, Here I sha'l remain.

Oh, Uncle John.

Now that I've seen the Bow'ry (this with immense emph's's which the Jag seemed to regard as personal.

I think the country's awf'ly slow, and I'll never go back again. back again.
"Ha ha hic-hic," cried the object of their
"Ha ha hic-hic," cried the object of their

vocal jeers in an attempt at gayety. "I shing my hic shelf. Hooray fer shong: "Razzhle dazzhle hie. Razzhle dazzhle hie. Hie: How full am-hie. Hie: De gwadam hie-Razzhle —"

Razable — "O-o-o-o-oh! Ain't he awul," shricked all the little girls in chocus. You said a bad word. S-a-s-shame on you, and seven little fingers wentup for seven other little fingers to whittle on in the gesture of contempt.

"Hie! Do' givvadam!" repeated the Jag bravely, but his lip trembled.

"Hie! Do' giv." "Brooklyn! all out!" shouted the guard, and the seven little girls trooped through the Goor pointing the fluger of scorn at the unfortunate to the bitter end.

He sank back in his seat and to the guard.

to the bitter end.

He sank back in his seat, and to the guard who helped him out of the car he stated in heartbroken tones that he wan a highly respectable comic illustration, and that all he wanted was a quiet place where he could be pasted up on the wall and left to finish a shattered life in peace and quiet.

John Hermann Kills Himself.

John Hermann, a single man 40 years of age. took a dose of carbolic acid yesterday morning



BIG VALUES-LITTLE PRICES. JAPANESE COTTON WARP STRAW RUG, 9X12 FT., FOR \$5.00.

Has a plain centre, with a handsome border. In real value worth double.

We never stop building reputation, but do it with quality—with price, with saturaction, that the monu-ment may be cuduring and year by year increase our

FURNITURE PRICES AT THE BOTTOM CASH OR CREDIT (OWPERTHWAIT & O. 104, 106 and 108 West 14th St. NEAR 6TH AV.

Brooklyn Stores: Flatbush Av. near fulton St.

QUEER CREATURES IN A WELL. Underground Nondescripts that Interest

from the Boston Evening Pranscript, Zoological experts at the Smithsonian Institution are busy studying and inventing names for the strange animals cast up by the wonderful artesian well at San Marcos, Tex. Some of them have been forwarded to Washington in bottles and jars, and much excitement has been occasioned among Government adjentists. They declare that this is the most remarkable discovery of subterranean life ever made.

The Government contemplates the establish-

ment of a fish hatchery at San Marcos for the

The started the bail a-rolling.

"S-s-s-bame"

That started the bail a-rolling.

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The started the bail a-rolling.
"S-s-bame the second ittle sire, also shown the second ittle sire, a pond fishes. Boring was begun for the purpose of obtaining water, which was struck in plenty

coloriess and blind. In and attached to their bodies are found immense numbers of parasitic protoroa, which are nearly related to the microorganisms that breed malaria in the human system. This fact has an interesting bearing upon the theory hitherto accented that artesian water is necessarily free from malaria microbes. The sowbugs, already referred to, which are crustaceans, have only been peculiar up to how as salt water forms. They get a living commonly by attaching themselves to fishes, out of whose flesh they are able to take large bites by means of their ing themselves to fishes, out of whose flesh they are able to take large bites by means of their strong jaws, which are furnished with a sort of kulfe-and-fork arrangement. One small and new species of lesch turned up with the rest of the animals.

The artisian well is only a few rods distant from the famous spring of San Marcos, which has an enormous outpour of water. In fact, this spring is the head of the San Marcos River, Precumsbly it is fed by the same subterranean stream.

REED'S VIGIL ATRIS WIFE'S TOMB Cemetery Officials Won't Let Him Exhibit the Things Buried with Her Any More.

The crowds that go hereafter to Mary E. Reed's tomb in the Cemetery of the Evergreens. Brooklyn, for a climpse of the curious collec-tion of household arricles which her husband. Jonathan, buried with her, will be disap-pointed. The cemetery officials have forbidden the opening of the temb except to relatives and in special cases, and then only by permit. Heretofore the slightest evidence of interest on a visitor's part has been an open sesame to the sepulchre. Now the curious may

interest on a visitor's part has been an open sesame to the seguidire. Now the curious may see aged Jonathan Reed fulfilling his self-imposed task of guarding the tomb daily, but no more.

"The crowds that flocked to the tomb became a nuisance," the cemetery supermendent explained, "and a little over a month ago I had a talk with Reed alout the matter. I regarded his custom of keeping 'open house at the tomb for the delectation of people who, had no business there as a descration. When the people learn that this practice has been stopped I think the attendance will dwindie away."

Although the tomb is closed, Mr. Reed shows no sign of abating the vigil he began twelve months ago. Hardly a day passes without finding him present at the grave. He sits in an iron chair before the expensive granite tomb he had crected a year ago, and citter pores over a pocket Bible or talks to the groups of curiosity seekers that gather around him in the park to capture what are left, The pores over a pocket Bible or talks to the groups of our riselty seekers that gather around him in the park to capture what are left, The pores over a pocket Bible or talks to the groups of our riselty seekers that gather around him in the safet conditions. It would remain the park to capture what are left, The pores over a pocket Bible or talks to the groups of our riselty seekers that gather around him in the park to capture what are left, The pores over a pocket Bible or talks to the groups of our riselty seekers that gather around him in the park to capture with your here?"

"I sold them to different parties; the last flight which is a scatalor,"

"I sold them to different parties; the last flight which is a cross between the buffalo pour parties much expenditually and there are a conditionable to the purpose would have a conditionable to the propose over a grain why he is there and what his loses of love and dash are.

"A catalo is a consequence of the curioum tits of the domestic light in the tube were throw into the down to find the previous tomb he had erected a year ago, and either pores over a pocket Bible or talks to the groups of curiosity seekers that gather around him in the afternoon. On pleasant Sunday afternoons his time is entirely devoted to his visitors, and he explains to them over and over again why he is there and what his least of love and death are.

"I am only happy by the side of my beloved wife," he says. "I loved her living, and I still love her, though she he dead. I have plenty of time and no one to care for in the world. I am never contented awas from my wife's grave, and I come here because it is the cheapest and the eastest way to find happiness that I know of. I think it is my duty to be by her side, and if God will deal with her as lovingly as I have tried to do, I shall be content."

Mr. Reed made some money as a truckman before his wife's death, two years ago, but retired soon afterward, and has since lived frugally in a beiging house near the cemetery. He is a man of 05 or thereabouts, with a closely cropped heard and moustache of gray. Despite the exposure to which he has been subjected by sitting beside the grave, indifferently clothed, in all kinds of weather, he is strong looking, and his face has a healthy hue.

He designed the tomb himself. It is made of gray granite, and is surmounted by an expensively polished sphere of marble. Over the entrance are carved his wife's name and his own. Inside the tomb he placed his own coffin, an expensive menallic affair, and realled the casket in which his wife's cemains lie are pies of books, chairs, clothes, and trinket that she once held dear.

When a Sus reporter visited the tomb he found its quaint grarifian discouring carnestly to a score of people, most of whim here the stamp of a very cheap resirectability. Most of them hauled baby carriages or tots barely able to waik to the tombelies to think this is a piculic. The ecrowit increased with the necessity for married in 1858; she died two years ago. Let every one take to hear the grief of a man who lost a loving wife a

SHOT HERSELF AND WAS MARRIED. Mine Hannley's Parents Objected, but Mo.

North Bennington, Vt., May 3. Sadie Hansley, living at Hossick, N. H., Just over the State line, attempted suicide varly last week because of a love affair with a young man named Stan ley, who resides near here. Hadie is about 16, and Stanley is not much older. Last week hadie went to her parents and asked them to give their consent to their marriage, but they would not consent believing that she was too young. She than went to her room. A pistol shot was heard, and her parents found her on the floor with a wound ever her left lung. The wound was probed and the bullet found, and the and the probed may be not day it was removed.

As soon as the patient was able young Stanley was called and a minister married them. Dr. Newton said to-day that although the wound was serious he had hopes of the recovery of his patient, who was rapidly improving since her marriage.

We never carry anything over.

\$20 Suits For \$10

We are overstocked in higher priced suits. The \$15 and \$20 suits are reduced to \$10 for a

few days. Too many for this season's sales-can't carry them over.

E O THOMPSON 245 Broadway

Opposite City Hall Park - Cor. Murray St. 218

RUPEALO JONES TALKS. Says There Will Be No More Wild

American Blson After This Year, From the Washington Post. The Hon, C. J. Jones, better known throughout the United States, Canada, and Europe as "Buffalo Jones," is stopping at the Capitol Hotel for a few days. Being apprised of the fact, a reporter for the Post called upon him

and gathered some very interesting facts. Mr. Jones, it will be remembered, is the man who, at great expense and sacrifice, undertook to preserve the last herd of Buffalo that roamed the plains. They were on the staked plains of Texas, hundreds of miles from any white settlers, and to penetrate the desert and capture them required money, pluck, and determination. The task was performed, but took five

years to accomplish it.

Mr. Jones captured with his own hands and saved altogether 120 buffalo, He has furnished these animals to most of the parks in took sixteen to England four years ago, and two of them were reshipped to St. Petersburg to the Imperial Park. The report of the Smithsonian Institution for 1889 gives an elaborate report of Mr. Jones's services in capturing and domesti-cating the buffalo. It gives him the credit of accomplishing the "most daring and wonderful feats ever heard or read of." The reporter asked Mr. Jones a few questions,

the first being, "Can't you give me a little story about the buffalo for the Post /" Mr. Jones replied: "Idon't tell stories about

buffaloes; there are too many facts to spend time on stories." "Well, facts are what we call stories" en

plied the reporter. "You have had lots of exerience with the buffalo, have you not?" "Yes, sir; more than I should have had. Look here at my crooked finger. I got that by fooling

but it can and should be done."

"What have you done with your herd?"

"I sold then to different parties; the last fifty I sold to Charles Atlard, in Montana. I also sold him a fine herd of about twenty-live catalo."

"What is a cartalo?"

"A catalo is a cross between the buffalo and domestic cattle. I made quite a success of raising these animals, but it requires much experience to be successful in raising them."

Mr. Jones leaves to morrow for Perry. Oklahoma, where he now resides.

Col. Phelps Buys a Newark Newspaner. The Newark Issily Advertises, the oldest paper in that city, has again changed hands, for the third time in four years. The last owner was David Hunter McAlpin and now it is nuderstood that the controlling interest has been purchased by Col. Shemseld Pheips, a son of the late William Walter Pheips. Col. Pheips recently acquired an interest in the derec, City Juread. He was for a time an editorial writer on the Mass and Express.

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PROSPHORESCENT ILLUMINATION FOR PRACTICAL USES.

Formerly Confined to the Laboratory, It Is Now to Be Available to the Public-Some of the Logest Wonders in the Field Opened by Tesla Pive Years Ago, When, five years ago, Mr. Testa made public

the result of his investigations in the field of electric currents of high potential and high frequency the whole scientific world was startled. He spoke, among many other things, of the near approach of the time when lamps and motors would be run not only with one wire, but with no wire at all, and at then incredible distances. He maintained that electricians had at that time but a very slight conception of the possibilities of artificial light production, and he stated his belief that at least twenty times the efficiency of the ordinary incandescent lamp could be secured, and that he looked for-ward to obtaining light effects without the use of any vessel whatever, with air at ordinary pressure. He told of a wonderful light, soft, liffused, and restful, that would soon supersede the present garish motgods of interior lighting; artificial sunshine that would make house as bright by night as by day. This appeared incredible; but feels confirmed his words by actually showing the light. It was then in its initial stage, but it is related that the first scientific men in the world held their breath as "headjusted his apparatus, quivering with lightning-like discharges, and now lighted a vacuum tube by grasping it in his hand, now brought to incandescence the niament of an ordinary lamp attached by a single wire, then rendering the air in the interior of a large ring luminous with flame, or sending streams of light from wires stretched over the audience and, most fascinating of all, after electrifying the whole space of air between his table and an fron plate above him, waving a luminous tube in his hand totally unconnected to any wire

whatever." This was the first demonstration of what was then styled "the light of the future." Since then Mr. Tesla has been occupied covery with problems which are of vital concern to the whole world. Some of his results were made publicabout a year ago in a magazine article. One of the illustrations of the article was a reproduction of the first photograph ever taken by the phosphorescent light. The face was seen, somewhat dimit, by the light of one of his phosphorescent bulbs, after a time exposure of eight minutes. As a photograph the picture was not very satisfactory, but as proving that photography by phosphorescent light was possibly by phosphorescent light. was not very satisfactors, but as proving that photography by phosphorescent light was possible, and as suggesting the great pessibilities of illumination in the foture, it was of extreme value and interest. The way had been opened. Mr. Tesla was prevented by the necessity of concentrating his attention on other issues of vast importance from mamediately following up this interesting line of work but this is the age of quickening thought and rapid development, and in months, instead of years, a wenderful fruition has been attained by another worker. At a recent meeting of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers, McFariane Moore described the recent advances he had made in

of Electrical Engineers. McFariane Moore discribed the recent indvances he had made in phosphorescent lighting. These are very remarkable. Running all around the walls of the lecture room were tubes of thin glass. They were seven feet six faches in length, and as big as a man's arm. They were merely plain glass tubes, with a little air left in them, and with a wire attachment at the ends. When the current "Yes, sir; more than I should have had. Look here at my crooked finger. I got that by fooling with a buffalo bull, endeavoring to hitch him up for a drive. That was the bull that killed his keeper at Oxford. Neb. Everybody was afraid of him, and I bought him in at the administrator's sale very cheap. I nitched him up all the same, and worked him until no became conquered and as docile as a native ox. I lassood him and lashed him to the side of a barn, and put a heavy yoke on him. Then brought out a monster buffalo that was my great favor together, forced bits in their mouths, decaded it down with store, locked the wheele, Then I ordered my man to cut them loose. Well, such a ride as I got would put "John filipin' in the background. I finally conquered, and 'Devilish Dick' became a favor, but I have hundreds of photographs at home in all conceivable positions that artists paid dearly for the privilege of securing, and in the Yellowstone National Park. This year will be recorded the fact that the last buffalo are virtually gone. "Are there any more wild buffalo?"

Mr. Johns took a long breath, or sigh, and answered: "There are 'any,' and that is all. About 50 to 75, as near as i can find out, retreminant for the park fourteen on one little plat of ground. The park fourteen on one little plat of ground. The park fourteen on one little plat of ground. The park fourteen on one little plat of ground. The park fourteen on one little plat of ground. The park fourteen on one little plat of ground. The park fourteen on one little plat of ground. The park fourteen on one little plat of ground. The park fourteen on one little plat of ground. The park fourteen on one little plat of ground. The park fourteen on one little plat of ground. The park fourteen on one little plat of ground. The park fourteen on one little plat of ground. The park fourteen on one little plat of ground. The park fourteen on one little plat of ground. The park fourteen on one little plat of ground. The park fourteen on one little plat of ground. The

continuous sures. The earth is a success of raising these animals, but it requires much expending these animals, but it requires much expending these animals, but it requires much expending them.

Mr. Jones leaves to somerow for Perry. Oklahoma, where he now resides.

BEGGING LETTER BRITER NABBED, the Beanstt, the Head of the Profession. Seat to the Island.

Thomas M. Bennett, 47 years old, a frequenter of lodging houses, was committed to the workhouse by Magistrate Cornell in the Yorkwille Police Court yesterday morning. The compained profession and against him was Agent Jerome of the Charity Add Organization. According to Mr. J. Jerome, Bennett is known as the king of letterwiitin beggars. For ten years, or more hand to the waited in 18th and practice of sending letters asking relative beggars. For ten years, or more handled to the waiting begging letters are Mesers. Depow, Reckefeller, the Astors, and the Vanderbills. He was a residual in 18th and committed to the Island for six months for sending a setter to a well-know and hand President.

A few days ago Mrs, Charles Tiffany of 255 Malison avenue received a letter from Beanett, in it was those, and the writer of the letters asking that he had been send to the Lairty Add or save and the writer of the letter and that he had been send to the Lairty Add or save and the writer of the letter and that the had been send to the studied by the full that he had been send to the Lairty Add or save and the writer of the letter a

Flint's Fine Furniture. Unequalled Display of Summer Novelties at Factory Prices.

MADINE INTELLIGRNER.

Sun rises 4.54 Sun secs ... 6.50 Moon rises 1 12 Sandy Book 12 he ; Gov. Island, 1 0s | Hell Gate. . 9 80

> Arrived-Suxpay, May 3. to La Pourgogne, Le Bout, Havre, by Norge, Spudsen, Copenhagen,

5 Norms Similarin, Coppenhagen, St. Mantidan, Louton, Louton, St. Somin Cambria, Livid, Nagnaba, St. Somin Cambria, Livid, Nagnaba, St. Arreire, Berk, Barbadows, St. Hawter, State Alexandria, St. Cresto Prince, Dunit, Rio Landro, St. Cresto Prince, Dunit, Rio Landro, St. Cresto, Physics, Mantida, Rio Nauscalae, Smith, Calvantian, St. Cresto, Change, Physics Hadrian, Sc. Newtonia, Physics Hadrian, Change, Physics Bernard, St. Coppenhagen, Change, Physics Bernard, St. Sominia, Change, Norton, St. Sominia, Change, Norton, St. Vol. Lawen, Polic, Norton, St. Vol. Lawen, Phys. Rep. 10, 100 (1997). (For later arrivate see First Page.)

AMBIVED OUT. 8s La Gascogne, from New York, at Havra, he froquois, from New York, at Charleston

Sa Kalser William B., from Genoa for New York, towert dibrather, or distribute, from Rediterranean ports for New York, included dibrather, Se State of Neigaska, from New York for Antwerp, passed Tory Island.

PARLED PROM FOREIGN PORTS Sa Etruria, from Queenstown for New York, Es Sanie, from Southampton for New York,

OUTSOING STEAMSHIPS, Algonquin Charleston Sast Temerrous Sast Temerrous A. M. 11 (9) A. M. 11 (9) A. M. Spring Premier 6.10 A.M.
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Carlidan Warral Islands 1.00 P.M.
Carlidan Warral Islands 1.00 P.M.
Illustratus Glasgow 10.00 A.M.
Seminote Charleston
El Soi, New Orloans 10 00 A. M. 12:00 M.

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DIED.

OF. On Sunday, May S. at his home at Englewood Cliffs, N. J., George S. Coe, aged 70 years. Funeral services at Englewood Presbyterian Church on Tuesday, May 5, at 4.15 P. M., on arrival of train leaving Chambers st., N. Y., at 8:30 P. M. Newport (B. L.) papers please copy, DANFORTH, -At Athens, Greece, on March 18

Charles banforth. Funeral on Monday, May 4, at 2:30 P. M., from the residence of his mother, Mrs. Mary E. Ryle, 897 Broadway, Paterson, N. J. Interment at conven-ience of family. DATTON,—On Monday, May 2, Julia P. Dayton,

daughter of Isaac Dayton, and wife of Clement S. Parsons, Jr. Funeral services at her father's residence, 344 West 23d st., Monday, May 4, at 4 o'clock P. M. Inter-

roent at convenience of the family.

FINALTER. At his residence, 28 2d st., New York, Sunday morning, May S. George Cooper Fisher, in his 71st year. Notice of funeral hereafter. KERBY. On Sunday, May 3, 1896, Joseph A. Ker-by, in his 20th year.

Funeral from St. Joseph's Church, Washington av.,

near 170th st., Tremont, on Wednesday, May 6, at 10 A. M. LORD. - Suddenly, at Hackensack, N. J., Sunday morning, Mary A. Lord, widow of J. Pierpone Lord, in the lath year of her age. Funeral services at the residence of her son-in-law.

William P. Eilery, Hackensack, on Tuesday, May

5, at 3 15 1 M. Carriages at the depot of the M.

y s and W R'y to meet the 2:20 train from Cortlandt st., N. Y., and the 2 P. M. train on the N. J. and N. Y. Rry (Eric ferrios). Interment as convenience of the family. MALONE, on Sunday, May 2, at his residence, has residence, the state of the state o

year of his age. otice of funeral hereafter. MITCHELL, -On Saturday, May 2, at the real-dence of ner mother, 46 East av., Long Island City, Netlie A. Mitchell.

lett INLEY .- On Saturday, May 2, at her rest dence, 425 West 43d st., Mrs. Ann McGinley, rel-act of Reger McGinley, and mother of Rev. Roger

A. Medinley. Cuneral on Tuesday, May 5, from Holy Cross Church, West 42d st., at 10 A. M. sharp. Interment MURPHY CUNNEELY On Friday, May 1. Ison, at her residence, 835 Garden st., Hoboken, N. J., Mrs. Thoresa F. Murphy, beloved wife of Maurice Murphy and stater of Rev. J. J. Cunneely and

for H. C. Cunneely. Funeral on Nonday, May 4, from the Church of Our Lady of Grave, Hobeken, at 0 80 A. M. Pleas SPROULL, At Mount Vernon, N. Y., on Saturday mornets, May 2, 1800, Henry S. Sproud, in the Soth year of his age. Funeral services at Church of the Ascension, Mount

Vernor, on Monday, May 4, at 4, 45 P. M. Orange county papers please copy. THE NEW YORK CITY MARBLE CEMETERY.

SECOND STREET.

The annual meeting of the valt owners in the New York. 'It's Marble temetry, will be field in Olive Chanel, for the second street, opposite the cemetery, on Months, the Pin day of May, at three octors P. M., at which time transies are to be elected for the maching year.

TRASMUS STERLING, Secretary.

A. WOODLAWN CEMETERY, SSD ST. WOODLAWN STATION SATH WARD, HARLES KALLROAD. Hen Publications.

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mond, and from the wire used by held in transmitting the first message by telephone. The
last piece is a portion of the wire used by Mr.
Morre to light the first room in the world by
artificial consisting.

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Instabling the form of the first terms of the first terms. D. O. HANNER & CO., Publishers,

10s Fulton St., New York. A like its leading the open newspapers and periods to and for here by the fer reational News to Epony to and ob Dunne st. N. Y., one door cast of Bruedway